

BLUE RIBBON



COMICS MYSTERY

NO. 16 CAPTAIN FLAG STARTS IN THIS ISSUE

SEPT.
10c



WEB COMIC UNIVERSE.COM





THIS BEAUTIFUL DESK FOR \$1.00 ONLY

WITH ANY

REMINGTON PORTABLE TYPEWRITER

A beautiful desk in a neutral blue-green—trimmed in black and silver—made of sturdy fibre board—now available for only one dollar (\$1.00) to purchasers of a Remington Deluxe Noiseless Portable Typewriter. The desk is so light that it can be moved anywhere without trouble. It will hold six hundred (600) pounds. This combination gives you a miniature office at home. Mail the coupon today.

THESE EXTRAS FOR YOU LEARN TYPING FREE

To help you even further, you get Free with this special offer a 24-page booklet, prepared by experts, to teach you quickly how to typewrite by the touch method. When you buy a Noiseless you get this free Remington Rand gift that increases the pleasure of using your Remington Deluxe Noiseless Portable. Remember, the touch typing book is sent Free while this offer holds.

SPECIAL CARRYING CASE

The Remington Deluxe Noiseless Portable is light in weight, easily carried about. With this offer Remington supplies a beautiful carrying case squarely built of 3-ply wood bound with a special Dupont Fabric.

SPECIFICATIONS

ALL ESSENTIAL FEATURES of large standard office machines appear in the Noiseless Deluxe Portable—standard 4-way keyboard; back spacer; margin stops and margin release; double shift key; two color ribbon and automatic reverse; variable line spacer; paper fingers; makes as many as seven carbons; takes paper 9.5" wide; writes lines 8.2" wide, black key cards and white letters; rubber cushioned feet.

MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

The Remington Noiseless Deluxe Portable Typewriter is sold on a trial basis with a money-back guarantee. If, after ten days trial, you are not entirely satisfied, we will take it back, paying all shipping charges and refunding your good will deposit at once. You take no risk.



ACT NOW!

ON THIS BARGAIN
OFFER.

THE COMBINATION FOR AS LITTLE AS 10c A DAY

How easy it is to pay for this combination. Just imagine! A small good will deposit and terms as low as 10c a day to get this combination deposit and terms as low as 10c a day. Become immediately the possessor of this combination. You assume no obligation by sending the coupon.



SEND COUPON

NOW!

Remington Rand Inc., Dept. 419-8
465 Washington St., Buffalo, N. Y.

Tell me, without obligation, how to get a Free Trial of a new Remington Noiseless Deluxe Portable, including Carrying Case and Free Typing Booklet, for as little as 10c a day. Send Catalogue.

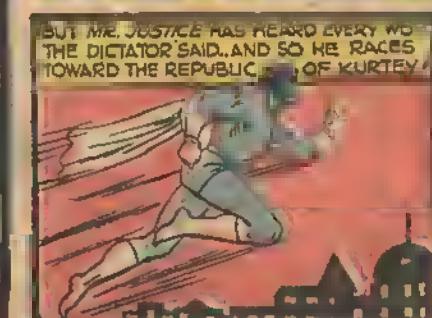
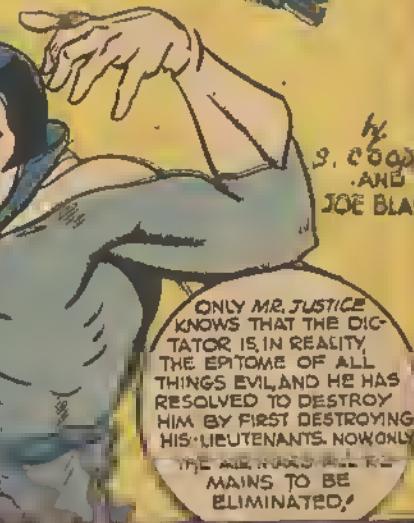
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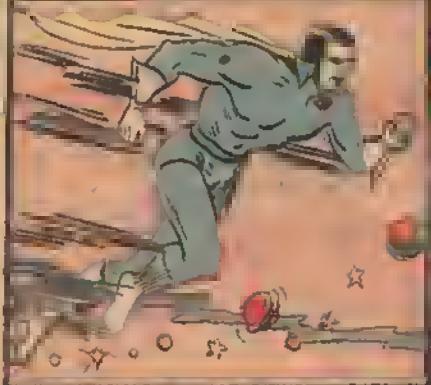
City..... State.....

MR JUSTICE

3.00
D. COOK
AND
JOE BLAIR



AS THE ROYAL WRAITH SPEEDS ON HIS WAY...



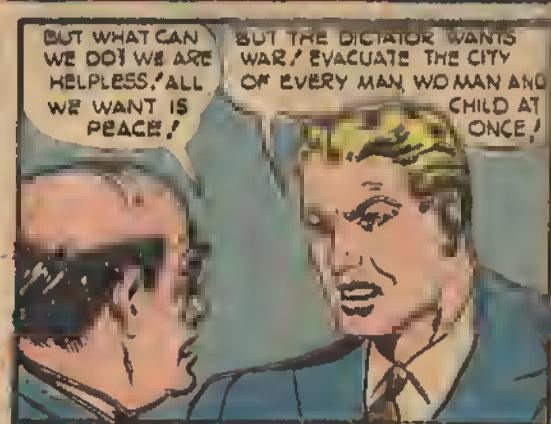
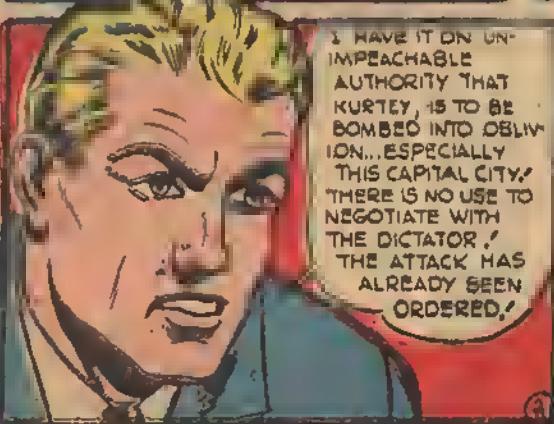
...THE PRESIDENT OF KURTEY IS MEETING WITH HIS CABINET....

GENTLEMEN
THE UNITED
STATES HAS
GRANTED
A LOAN

IT IS TO BE USED
TO PROMOTE TRADE
BETWEEN US!



OUTSIDE....



THE CAPITAL OF KURTEY IS SOON A CITY OF FLEEING CIVILIANS!..



..AND IN A FEW HOURS...

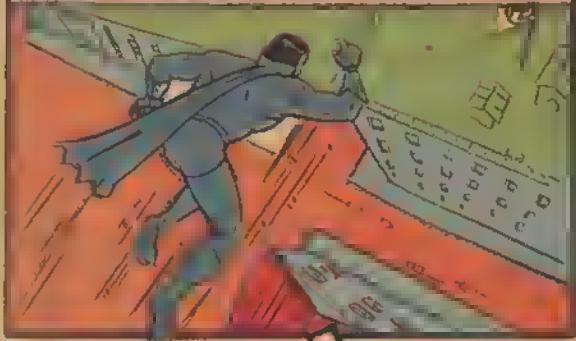
GOOD! NOT A LIVING SOUL IS LEFT!



ANOTHER INSTANT, AND MR. JUSTICE IS GONE!



THE ROYAL WRAITH RETURNS TO THE DICTATOR'S CAPITAL.



THE SKIES SOON ARE BLACK WITH THE SWARM OF DEATH-DEALING BOMBERS AS THEY SOAR TOWARDS THE CAPITAL OF KURTEY!



ORDER THE ATTACK TO START AT ONCE! FOUR HUNDRED HEAVY BOMBERS WILL COMprise THE FIRST WAVE! IN FIFTEEN MINUTES, SEND OVER A THOUSAND LIGHT BOMBERS!

THEN.....





IN A FEW MOMENTS THE BOMBERS
APPEAR OVER THE CITY...



HEAR THE MOTORING? PRETTY
TERRIFYING SOUND ISN'T IT? BUT
WAIT TILL
THE BOMBS
COME!



THE BOMBERS RELEASE THEIR
RACK LOADS OF DESTRUCTION!



HOW DOES IT FEEL, BIG BOY? NOW
YOU KNOW HOW INOCENT MEN,
AND WOMEN AND CHILDREN FELT
WHEN YOU ORDERED YOUR
BOMBINGS!



BUT EVEN AS THE
AIR MARSHALL
BEGS FOR HIS
WORTHLESS
LIFE...



THE SHELTER IS
SQUARELY HIT BY
A TWO OF
BOMBS.



WELL,
THAT'S THE
END OF THE
DICTATOR'S
LAST
FRIEND!





WHILE MR. JUSTICE AND THE DICTATOR
BATTLE IN THE EUROPEAN CAPITOL, A
THING OF HORROR ARISES OUT OF THE
ATLANTIC OCEAN AND STEPS UPON THE
BEACH AT A LONELY SPOT IN AMERICA!



I AM THE GREEN GHOUL,
AND I SHALL CARRY OUT THE
ORDERS OF THE DEVIL, FOR
HE HAS GIVEN ME LIFE!



UP THE BEACH A SHORT WAY...

B. BILL! LOOK!
AM I SEEING
THINGS, OR...



WITH A MIGHTY
ROAR, THE GREEN
GHOUL RUSHES
TOWARDS THE
HELPLESS PAIR,
AND IN A MO-
MENT, TWO LIFE-
LESS BODIES LIE
ON THE SAND!

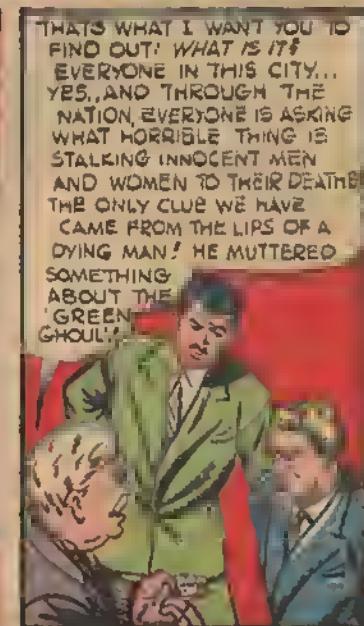
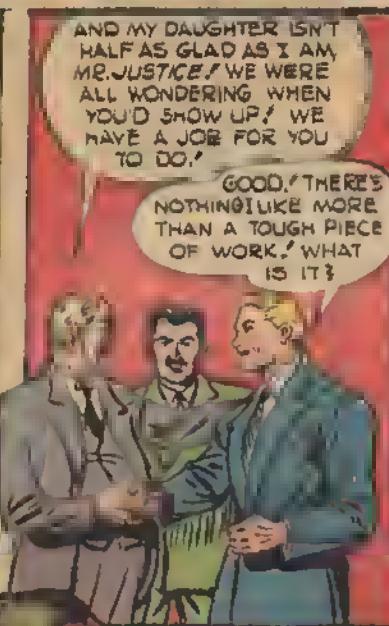




THE GREEN GHUL, HE
CALLED HIM! I'LL SOON
KNOW WHETHER OR
NOT HE WAS
LYING!

THE ROYAL WRAITH
RACES THROUGH
INFINITY....

WHILE IN THE UNITED STATES, THE
GREEN GHUL IS COMMITTING MUR-
DER AND ATROCITY AS FAST AS
HIS WRETCHED MIND CAN
CONCEIVE OF NEW PLOTS!



BUT THE GREEN GHUL CANNOT BE
KILLED! HOW CAN MR. JUSTICE
RID THE EARTH OF HIM? FOR
THE ANSWER, AND FOR ONE OF
THE GREATEST THRILLS IN YOUR
LIFE... DON'T MISS THE NEXT
ISSUE OF BLUE RIBBON COMICS!
MR. JUSTICE BATTLES THE GREEN
GHUL AND BEGINS HIS STRANGE
ADVENTURE IN THE LOST JUNGLES
OF THE ATOMIC WORLD!

RANG-A-TANG

THE WONDER DOG... AND

Ricky,

the AMAZING BOY

by ED SMALLE JR.

I GAVE YOU GOOD
MONEY TO MAKE A
SCREEN TEST OF ME AND
I DEMAND TO SEE THE
PICTURES YOU TOOK!

NOW YOU
JUST RUN ALONG
MISS LANE! WE'LL HAVE
YOUR SCREEN TEST
READY FOR YOU AS
SOON AS WE CAN!



WELL MIKE,
WHAT ARE WE GONNA DO WITH THAT
DAME? SHES GETTIN' AWFULLY
NOSEY!

IF SHE COMES
AROUND AGAIN
AND GETS CUTE,
WE'LL TAKE CARE
OF HER!

LINDA
LANE, STRUGGLING
YOUNG ACTRESS
FRIEND OF HY SPEED,
WALKS INTO THE "ACME
SCREEN TEST STUDIOS".
...AND INTO ONE OF
THE MOST DANGEROUS
AND BAFFLING CASES
HY AND HIS FRIENDS
HAVE EVER ENCOUNTERED!

Ed Smalle - Joe Blair



MEANWHILE AT MYS HOME IN BEVERLY HILLS, RICHY AND RANG ARE LISTENING TO THE EXPLOITS OF 'TRIGGER' QUICKE...

SO WHEN THE TWENTY GANGSTERS CLOSED IN ON YOU, WHAT DID YOU DO, TRIGGER?

WHAT DID I DO? I'LL TELL YOU WHAT I DID! I STEPPED UP TO THE FIRST ONE LIKE THIS AND I LET HIM HAVE IT!



IN A FEW MINUTES, NINETEEN OF 'EM WAS OUT COLD... BUT THEN, HEY! WHERE ARE YOU GOIN', HY?

HELLO, LINDA! MY, I'VE GOT TO TALK TO YOU FOR A MINUTE! I THINK I'VE RUN INTO A RACKET OF SOME KIND!



A COUPLE OF WEEKS AGO, I WENT TO THE ACME SCREEN TEST STUDIOS AND HAD SOME PICTURES MADE! I GAVE THEM A HUNDRED DOLLARS! NOW, EVERY TIME I GO BACK, THEY PUT ME OFF AND TELL ME THE PICTURES WILL BE READY THE NEXT DAY!



HMM, SEEMS RATHER LIFTY AND AT THAT! IF THEY ACTUALLY TOOK MOVIES, IT WOULD ONLY TAKE THEM OVERNIGHT TO DEVELOP THEM!



I'S TELL OVER HERE AND TALK IT OVER!

ACME SCREEN TEST STUDIOS. HUH? MAYBE I CAN DO SOME INVESTIGATING.



HEY, HY! I'M GOING FOR A WALK! I'LL SEE YOU LATER!

OKAY BOY, TAKE IT EASY!

GOOD-BYE, RICHY! I HOPE I HAVEN'T RUINED YOUR FUN!



RUINED MY FUN, SHE SAYS! PHOOEY! EVERYTHING WAS FINE 'TIL HY HAD TO GO AND FALL FOR HER! DAMES GIVE ME A PAIN!



MEANWHILE, TRIGGER HURRIES TO THE ACME SCREEN TEST STUDIOS.

I'LL GET TO THE BOTTOM OF THIS IF IT KILLS ME!





A FEW MOMENTS LATER HY AND LINDA, WITH RANG, ARRIVE AT THE STUDIO....

SOMETHING ABOUT THE SET-UP HAS A PHONEY RING TO IT, LINDA! I'LL GO UP WITH YOU AND TALK TO THE OWNERS!

STAY HERE AND WATCH THE CAR, RANG, OLD BOY! WE'LL BE RIGHT BACK!

HM... NOBODY HERE! THEY MUST HAVE LEFT IN A HURRY... THE DOOR'S UN-LOCKED!

SAY!! THIS STUFF HERE GIVES ME AN IDEA!

I'M GOING TO DO A LITTLE PLAIN AND FANCY ELECTRICAL WORK HERE!

I DON'T GET IT, HY!

YOU WILL IN A MINUTE!

I WANT YOU TO STAY HERE AND WAIT FOR THE OWNERS TO RETURN! TRY TO MAKE THEM TALK BECAUSE EVERYTHING THEY SAY WILL BE RECORDED. I'M GOING TO WAIT OUTSIDE... SO DON'T WORRY!

RANG, OUTSIDE, HAS PICKED UP RICHY'S SCENT....

THE WONDER DOG DASHES DOWN THE STREET FOLLOWING THE CAR RICHY IS RIDING...



IN THE MEANTIME, TRIGGER AND HIS "FRIENDS" ARRIVE AT A LONG CLIFF BY THE SEA.. AND RICHY CAUTIOUSLY DISMOUNTS FROM THE BUMPER...

RIGHT THIS WAY MR. QUICK!

NOW HERE'S A BOOK OF POEMS! YOU STAND RIGHT HERE AND READ EXTRACTS FROM IT WHILE I DIRECT YOU!

OH, BOY POEMS! I LOVE POEMS!

HOLY COW! WHAT HAVE THEY GOT TRIGGER DOING NOW? EITHER THESE GUYS ARE ON THE LEVEL OR SOMETHING ROTTEN IS ABOUT TO HAPPEN!

THAT'S IT! MOVE BACK A STEP..NOPE ...NOT QUITE ENOUGH ...ANOTHER STEP BACK SO WE CAN FOCUS YOU!

"OH, TO BE IN ENGLAND, NOW THAT SPRING IS HERE!"

HEY!

TRIGGER! LOOK OUT!

WHO'S THAT KID? GET 'IM, QUICK!

HELP!

I'LL SHOW YOU WHO I AM!

TOUGH GUY, EH? SORRY, I'M TOUGHER!

HE'S OUT COLD. COME ON, WE'LL Toss HIM OVER THE CLIFF, TOO.

YOU SAID IT! I JUST FIGURED OUT WHO THIS KID IS. HE'S RICHY THE FRIEND OF THAT DETECTIVE AND RANG-A-TANG.

BUT BEFORE THEY CAN FINISH
RICKY OFF, RANG DASHES
INTO THE SCENE....

HEY!
THERE'S
THE DOG!

DROP
THE KID
AND JUMP
IN THE
CAR!

GET IN!
I'VE GOT IT
STARTED!

WHEW!
WE JUST
GOT AWAY
IN TIME!

WE'RE
GONNA HAVE
TO MOVE
FAST, NOW!

THE WONDER DOG IS ATTRACTED
BY THE CRY FROM TRIGGER...

RANG!
FER HEAVENS
SAKE...GIVE
ME A HAND.
...ER..I MEAN
A PAW!

RANG QUICKLY REVIVES RICKY...

RANG!
GEE, OLD PAL!
YOU SURE GOT
HERE IN THE NICK
OF TIME! HEY!
WHO'S THAT
YELLING OVER
THERE?

HELP!

TRIG!
I THOUGHT
YOU WENT
CLEAR OVER
THE CLIFF!

SO DID I
TIL I OPENED
MY EYES AND
FOUND THIS
TREE UNDER
ME!



EXCELLENT
IDEA!



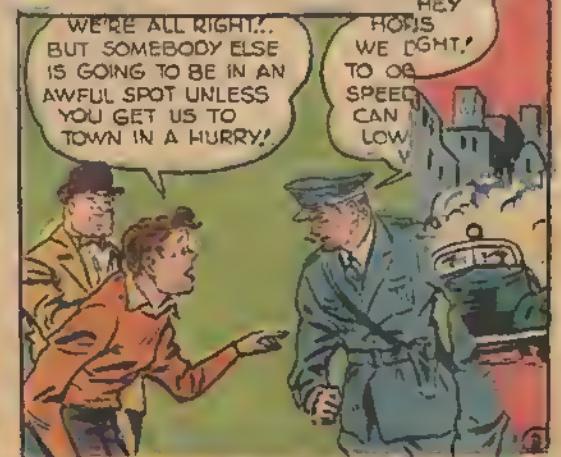
DON'T WORRY
ABOUT THEM
RIGHT NOW!



WISE
ME
HEY



EVERYBODY ALL
RIGHT? SOMEONE
IN A BOAT RADIOED
THAT THERE WAS A
MAN HANGING
OVER THE CLIFF!



HOPIS
WE DGT.
TO OR
SPEED
CAN
LOW



SOMEBODY'S
TRYING TO BUST
IN. HOLD TH' DAME!
I'LL GET BEHIND
TH' DOOR!

THE ACE DETECTIVE PUTS A BULLET THROUGH
THE LOCK AND BURSTS INTO THE ROOM....

OKAY BUD, THIS
TRICK'S MINE!
YOU'RE ALL
OUT OF
TRUMPS!



YOU FORGOT
ABOUT THE
JOKER,
MISTER!

LET'S
SHOOT 'EM
BOTH!

NO!..WE HAVEN'T COMMITTED
MURDER, YET! WHY GET THE
HOT SQUAT IN CASE WE GET
CAUGHT? LET'S TIE 'EM
UP AND BEAT IT!



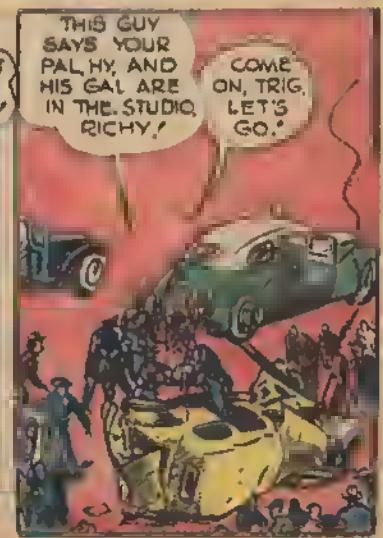
AS THE TWO FUGITIVES LEAP IN
TO THEIR CAR, THE POLICE SEDAN
BEARING RICHY FANG AND TRIG
GER SWINGS AROUND THE CORNER.

HEY, OFFICER!
THERE GO THE
GUYS..IN THAT
YELLOW
SEDAN!

RIGHT THROUGH
A RED LIGHT, TOO.
LOOKS TO ME LIKE
THEY'RE BOUND FOR
PEORIA, OR THERE-
ABOUTS! LET'S
GET 'EM!

H'CO'S! THEY
MUST'A CAUGHT WISE
SOMEHOW! GIMME
YOUR GUN! THEY
WON'T TAKE US
WITHOUT A FIGHT!





COME ON IN,
EVERYONE! THIS
PARTYS ON ME!
WHAT A CHUMP
I TURNED OUT
TO BE!

CHUMP
ENOUGH TO
SAVE MY
LIFE, HY!

IN CASE YOU
NEED IT, THERE'S
PLENTY OF EVIDENCE
RECORDED ON THE
MACHINE BEHIND
THAT SCREEN
OVER THERE!

SWELL, MR. SPEED!
IT'LL BE USEFUL AT THE
TRIAL... BUT I DON'T
THINK WE'LL HAVE
MUCH TROUBLE GET-
TIN' A CONVICTION ON
THOSE TWO
RATS!

WHAT'S
THAT?

SOMEBODY'S
MONKEYIN' AROUND.
MAYBE ONE OF
THEIR GANG!

NOW THAT SPRING
IS HERE...

REMEMBER
WHAT HAPPENED
THE LAST
TIME YOU
RECITED THAT
POEM?

IT WAS AN ACCIDENT!
AND EVEN IF THOSE GUYS
ARE CROOKS THEY AIN'T
SO DUMB! THEY HAD ME
FIGURED RIGHT
WHEN THEY SAID
I WAS A
NATURAL
FOR THE
THEATRE!

DON'T MISS "THE CASE OF THE BROAD-
WAY LIMITED..." NEXT MONTH IN
BLUE RIBBON COMICS!

...I'LL TELL! I'LL
TELL EVERYTHING!

BULL'S EYE!

THAT'S WHAT'S BEEN
SCORED BY THE MOST UNIQUE
FEATURE IN COMIC HISTORY.
IF YOU'VE MISSED A SINGLE
THICKLING ISSUE OF B.R. COM-
ICS, THEN YOU'VE MISSED A
PULSE-POUNDING, UNFORGET-
ABLE ADVENTURE WITH J...

...IS ON SALE AT YOUR NEWS STANDS NOW!!

the RANG-A-TANG CLUB

HONOR LEGION

CARE AND TRAINING OF DOGS

MEMBERSHIP



the RANG-A-TANG HONOR LEGION HOW TO QUALIFY

There are two ways in which you can be admitted as a charter member of the Honor Legion.

1st Way.—In keeping with your Rang-a-Tang charter membership, write a letter certifying as exceptional deed you performed involving kindness or courage toward any animal, be it dog, cat, birds, bird, or will life, and you will be eligible to become a charter member in the Rang-a-Tang Honor Legion.

2nd Way.—To prevent your dog from being a burden.

8.—All those who become charter members will be listed in the pages of Blue Ribbon Comics.

C.—Submitting letters will be published in the Rang-a-Tang Honor Legion paper.

2nd Way.—Enlist two or three other members of the Rang-a-Tang Club. Here's how to do it:

A.—Just like them apply for membership in the club in the same way.

B.—Then bring me a post card giving me their names and addresses.

C.—Be sure and write your own name and address on this card so that I can make you a charter member of the Honor Legion.

Charter members of the Rang-a-Tang Honor Legion will receive a beautifully engraved Honor Legion diploma, suitable for framing, signed by Dr. Alexander Slawson, Doctor of Veterinary Medicine; the artist, Joe Blair; the artist, Ed Smithe, Jr., and myself.

Just remember this: It is only necessary to do one of the above two things to obtain charter membership in the Rang-a-Tang Honor Legion. Get it!!!

NY SPEED

THIS MONTH'S MEMBERSHIP LIST

Lucien Lissner, Benefit Teacher, Brooklyn, New York
Harold Le Rose, 408 Lenox Ave., New York City

Frederick Tolson, 637 West Ave., Phoenix, Arizona
Larry Clegg, 1922 Rosedale Ave., Norfolk, Virginia

Frederick Tolson, 637 West Ave., Phoenix, Arizona
Larry Clegg, 1922 Rosedale Ave., Norfolk, Virginia

Everyone loves a dog. That is because down deep inside everyone is kind and because everyone seeks companionship. The old adage "Man's best friend is his dog" still holds true.

Do you own a dog? Whether you do or whether you don't, you are entitled to join the Rang-a-Tang Club and to become a prospect for charter membership in the Rang-a-Tang Honor Legion.

The purpose of the Rang-a-Tang Club is to have fellowship among doglovers and dog owners and to promote kindness towards animals. Also the club wants to help you with any problem concerning your dog. The Rang-a-Tang Club's veterinarian, Dr. Alexander Slawson will furnish to members of the club absolutely free by mail only, information about the care and training of dogs.

HOW TO JOIN THE RANG-A-TANG CLUB

Fill in the coupon which contains the Rang-a-Tang Oath and mail it to NY Speed together with 10c in coin, to cover handling.

Members of the Rang-a-Tang Club will receive an embossed membership card and a Rang-a-Tang button as well as a free copy of Dr. Slawson's booklet "Highlights on the Health of Your Dog and Cat" and the privilege of becoming a charter member in the Rang-a-Tang Honor Legion. Members will also be entitled to receive by mail only the professional advice of Dr. Alexander Slawson, veterinarian, absolutely free.

THIS MONTH'S HONOR LEGION LETTER

Dear Mr. . . .

I am a small dog underneath the terrain chair I run at a railroad station. I do not understand him out just at the terrain started to move. I have her for more than three months now and I have named her "Sleighty" after one of my father's "lost boys." She has had two puppies both as small as her. We named one "Tippy" and one "Blackbill" because he is as black as midnight and as fast as a "fireball."

Irving Lerner

QUESTIONNAIRE PRINT PLAINLY

NAME.....
ADDRESS.....
BREED OF DOG.....
APPROXIMATE HEIGHT.....
EYES.....
NOSE.....
SEX OF DOG.....
CONDITION OF COAT (HAIR).....
BOWEL FUNCTIONS.....
OTHER REMARKS.....

MY SPEED
600 BLUE RIBBON COMICS
160 WEST BROADWAY, NEW YORK CITY

DEAR MR. SPEED:

PLEASE ENROLL ME AS A MEMBER OF THE RANG-A-TANG CLUB. I ENCLOSE 10c IN COIN TO COVER COST OF HANDLING. IT IS UNDERSTOOD THAT I AM TO RECEIVE MY MEMBERSHIP CARD AND A RANG-A-TANG BUTTON.

NAME.....
CITY AND STATE.....
AGE.....
OATH
ON MY HONOR, I PLEDGE MYSELF TO DEAL KINDLY WITH ALL ANIMALS, BE THEY IN DISTRESS OR OTHERWISE, TO DO A GOOD DEED WHENEVER I CAN, IN ALL PLACES, AT ALL TIMES. I WILL KEEP THIS PLEDGE CONSISTENTLY IN MY HEART AND IN MY MIND.
I DO SO SOLEMNLY SWEAR—

SIGN NAME.....

THE FOX

"LUCKY" LEONARDO, HEAD OF THE CITY'S RACKETEERS, SUDDENLY SUMMONS THE PROSECUTING ATTORNEY TO HIS APARTMENT AND GIVES HIM A FULL CONFESSION. THEN, AT THE OFFICES OF THE DAILY GLOBE, THE EDITOR GETS AN ANONYMOUS TIP ABOUT THE SENSATIONAL DEVELOPMENT!

ARE YOU WILLING
TO PUT DOWN THAT
CONFESSTION ON
PAPER, LEONARDO?

YOU BET
I AM,
D.A.!

WHAT ARE YOU
SURE I'LL HAVE RUTH
AND PAUL OVER TO
"LUCKY'S" PLACE
RIGHT AWAY!

DON'T BE SO SLOW,
GLAMOR BOY! LET'S
GO!

YOU SOUND
LIKE A COOL
LEADER!

THE TWO ARRIVE AT THE APARTMENT HOUSE.....



THERE'S HIS WINDOW RIGHT UP THERE, BUT NO LEDGE OR ANY OTHER WAY TO LOOK IN!



NO USE! I'M SO LONG, PAUL! I'LL SEE YOU TOMORROW!



SORRY, NOBODY GETS INTO THIS PLACE TODAY!

HMM! FINE THING!



WHY DON'T WE GO AROUND TO THE REAR? THAT'S WHERE LUCKY'S APARTMENT FACES. MAYBE WE CAN GET AN IDEA OF SOME KIND!

WHY NOT? WE CAN'T GET THROUGH THE COPS AT THE FRONT DOOR, ANYWAY!



BUT RUTH NOTICES THAT ONE BUILDING ACROSS THE ALLEY HAS A WINDOW WHICH WILL LOOK RIGHT INTO LUCKY'S APARTMENT!



HMM.. IF I HIRE THE ROOM ACROSS THE WAY I CAN'T HEAR WHAT THEY'RE SAYING IN LUCKY'S APARTMENT, BUT... WAIT A MINUTE! I'VE GOT AN IDEA!



I COULD HIRE THE ROOM ACROSS THE WAY, BUT IT'S TOO FAR FOR A GOOD PICTURE! BUT THE ROOF OF LUCKY'S BUILDING... SAY, THAT'S AN IDEA!

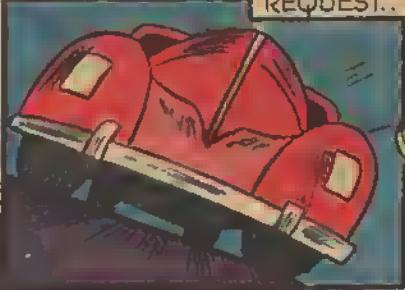


THAT NIGHT IN HIS
APARTMENT...



PAUL
PATTON
BECOMES
THE FOX!

RUTH RANSOM, MEANTIME, IS IN
HER CAR, ON THE WAY TO A
SCHOOL FOR THE DEAF, WHERE
SHE HAS ALREADY PHONED A
REQUEST...



CARRYING A PAIR OF BINOCULARS
AND HER SHORTHAND PAD, RUTH
LEADS THE MUTE TO THE HOUSE.



RUTH POINTS TO THE MEN ACROSS
THE WAY, AND THE DEAF GIRL
NODS HER HEAD IN UNDERSTAND-
ING!



LUCKY IS SAYING THAT HE'S CON-
FESSING BECAUSE THINGS ARE TOO
TOUGH! HE'S AFRAID FOR HIS LIFE! THE
PROSECUTING ATTORNEY IS TELLING
HIM THAT HE WILL LET HIM OFF
EASY IF HE GIVES HIM THE
NAMES OF ALL THE MEN
IN THE RACKETS!

AS THE MUTE
READS THE LIPS
OF THE TWO
MEN, RUTH TAKES
DOWN THE
TESTIMONY IN
SHORTHAND!



THE FOX, AT THE
MOMENT, IS CLIMB-
ING TO THE ROOF
OF THE APARTMENT
IN WHICH LUCKY
IS SQUEALING!



I DON'T KNOW
WHETHER THIS
WILL WORK OR
NOT, BUT I'VE
GOT TO TRY
IT!



ATTACHING THE HOOK TO THE
CORNICE OF THE ROOF, THE FOX
GRASPS THE ROPE AND LOW-
ERS HIMSELF!



WELL THIS
IS BETTER THAN
I EXPECTED! I'LL
HAVE EXCLUSIVE
SHOTS OF LUCKY
SPILLING HIS
GUTS!



BUT ACROSS THE WAY, THREE
MEN ENTER THE DESERTED
HOUSE!



THE ROOM THAT LOOKS
INTO LUCKY'S PLACE IS UP
THE STEPS! COME ON, GET
OUT YOUR GATS! WE'RE
GONNA FIX THAT RAT
FOR SQUEALIN' ON
HIS PALS!



NOW, AIN'T
DIS COZY!
TWO 'DAMES
MAIKIN' THEM-
SELVES AT
HOME!



SO YOU'RE WISE
TO DIS JOINT TOO, HUH?
...OKAY, AS SOON AS
MY BOYS KNOCK OFF
LUCKY AND THE Q.A.,
I'M GONNA LET YOU
HAVE IT.

YOU'RE
WOTTS WATSON,
AREN'T YOU?



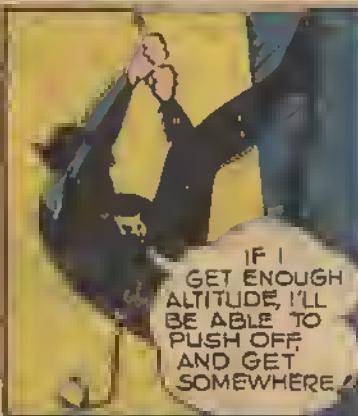


THE NEXT INSTANT, THE RACKETEER AND THE PROSECUTING ATTORNEY ARE SHOT DOWN IN A HAIL OF BULLETS!



THE FOX PUSHES OFF FROM THE SIDE OF THE BUILDING AND SWINGS AROUND THE CORNER...

..AND SWINGING TOWARDS THE ROOM ACROSS THE ALLEY HE LEAVES GO OF THE ROPE IN MID-AIR...



I WOULDN'T MISS YOU FOR THE WORLD, EH, WHAT, WATTS?

WHAT A MESS OF PANCAKES, I THINK I'LL SLAP THEM ONTO THE STEPS OF THE POLICE STATION!

YOU SURE TURNED UP AT THE RIGHT TIME AGAIN, FOX!

HERE ARE SOME SHOTS YOU MIGHT USE TO GO WITH YOUR STORY, THAT IS, I SUPPOSE YOU HAVE A STORY.

LATER...AT THE POLICE STATION.

MOTHER MACHREE! WHAT HAVE WE HERE?

These bums killed Lucky Leonardo, and the special prosecutor You'll find their guns in the house opposite Lucky's apartment. The Fox

AT THE OFFICE OF THE DAILY GLOBE, MORNING, EVERYONE! ANYBODY FIGURED OUT HOW WE CAN GET A STORY ABOUT LUCKY?

LISTEN, YOU MONGOOSE, YOU'RE ABOUT AS THICK AS THE SUNDAY EDITION OF THE "TIMES"! LOOK AT THIS FOR A STORY! WITH PICTURES BY THE FOX, AS USUAL!

FOX CAPTURES MURDERERS! EXCLUSIVE! EXTRA! STORY BY RUTH RANE

WITH THE AID OF A LIO
ENDER, YOUR REPORTER
HAS ABLE TO GET THE CON-
FESSION OF THE GANG CHIEF
LUCKY LEONARDO

Corporal **COLLINS** INFANTRYMAN

HUB-

LOOK
OUT! SHE'S
OUT OF CONTROL!
SHE'S CRASH-
ING INTO THE
LOWER
LOCK!

WHOOIE!
GEE, CORD YA
THINK SOMETHIN'S
WRONG?

WITH A MOMENTARY LULL
IN THE ACTIVITY ALONG THE EAST-
ERN EGYPTIAN FRONTIER, WE
FIND CORPORAL COLLINS AND
SLAPSHIE WATCHING THE WEEK-
LY STEAMER FROM AGAUA
PASS THROUGH THE LOCKS
LEADING TO THE DISTANT
NILE CANAL . . .

THE GATES
OPENED BE-
FORE THE LOW-
ER LOCK WAS COM-
pletely FLOODED!
C'MON SLAPSHIE,
LET'S FIND OUT
WHAT HAS
PENED!

WOW! NO
WONDER! THE
GUARDS BEEN
TRUSS'D UP AND
GAGGED!

THIS IS THE LEVER THAT
OPERATES THE WATER
VALVE! MAYBE IT'S
NOT TOO LATE TO
FLOAT HER!



WHAT HAPPENS NOW? I LOOKS LIKE YOU'LL HAVE TO STAY AT THE GRAND ELSIUS PALACE HOTEL TIL THROUGH TO ALEXANDRIA. THE NEXT BOAT GOES THROUGH!

ILL TAKE YOU THERE!

I REALLY DON'T KNOW HOW TO THANK YOU, ME...ER...

COLLINS! CORPORA'L COLLINS! HOW'S ABOUT LUNCH TOGETHER AT ONE SHARD? WE HAVE TO BE IN CAMP AT TWO!



I CAN'T FIGURE IT OUT! SHE WOULDN'T TELL ME A THING ABOUT HERSELF, AND SHE SEEMED TO BE UNDER A STRAIN... SHE'S JUST A KID TOO!

KINDA GO FOR HER, HUH, CORP?

DON'T BE A DOPE! I'VE GOT MORE IMPORTANT THINGS TO THINK ABOUT!

YOU NEEDN'T PULL THAT ON ME, CORP! I SAW YOU GAZING INTO HER EYES, BUT YOUR TECHNIQUES ALL WRONG! YOU'RE TOO DARN POLITE!



LOOK HERE, VOICE OF EXPERIENCE, NEVER MIND MY TECHNIQUE! NOW SHUT UP, OR GET OUT!

OKAY, OKAY. I'M GOIN', I'LL WAIT FOR YOU DOWNSTAIRS!

OH, BOY... ANOTHER GAL! HERE'S MY CHANCE TO SHOW MY STUFF!

H'YA, SUGAR! WHAT PRETTY EYES ARE YOU HIDIN' BEHIND THAT VEIL?



YOU SWEET SILLY BOY, YOU SAY DE NICEST THINGS. DO COME WITH ME TO MY CEE... MY LITTLE BEE, I NEVER FEELIN' YELL!

YE... YEAH? (GULP) YA MEAN IT?

WHEE! IT DOES WORK!

LONG, HONEY! I'LL BE WAITIN' IN MY PRESSED PANTS FOR YOU TONIGHT!

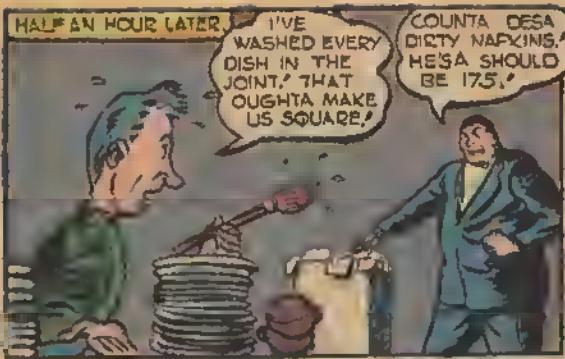
AU REVOIR, ROMEO! I CAN HARDLY WAIT!

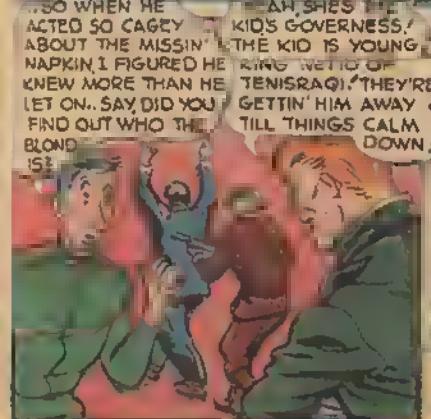
YOU DOPE!











CORPORAL COLLINS AND SLAPSIE CONTINUE THEIR ADVENTURE IN THE NEW ALIEN RIBBON COMICS!

OH/OH! SOMETHINGS ABOUT TO HAPPEN TO...

WILBUR in ZIP COMICS

HIA, GANG! I'M WILBLUR, BUT
WILL YOU PLEASE DO ME A
FAVOR? CALL ME BILL! I
GET MADDERN A WET HEN
WHEN THEY CALL ME BY
THAT SISSY NAME!... AND
I ALWAYS GET INTO TROUBLE!



Streets
in SEPT.
ZIP

SHIELD-WIZARD

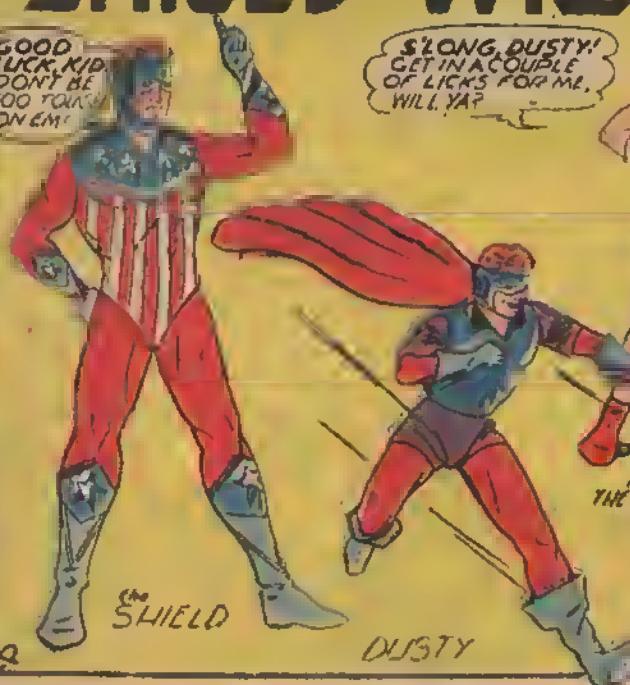
NO. 4
COMICS

GOOD
LUCK, KID.
DON'T BE
TOO TOUCH
ON EM!

SLONG, DUSTY!
GET IN A COUPLE
OF LICKS FOR ME,
WILL YAP?

HE'S SURE
PICKING
HIMSELF
A TOUGH
CASE FOR
HIS FIRST
SIGN-
MENT!!

SHIELD-WIZARD



POY
THE SUPER
BOY

HEY GANG, YOU'RE
IN FOR THE SURPRISE
OF YOUR LIFE IN SHIELD
WIZARD #4! THE SHIELD
HAS STRUCK A BARGAIN
WITH DUSTY TO KEEP HANDS
OUT OF THIS ONE CASE! SO, THE
SPECIACULAR BOY PEEFEE
WE STEPS OUT ON HIS OWN
IN THE CASE OF... HARA
DIE FOR CRIMES!

SHIELD

DUSTY

ON SALE AT YOUR NEWS
STANDS NOW!

TY-GOR

SON OF
THE
TIGER

by Joe
Blair



TY-GOR HAS JOINED THE BOY SCOUTS AND IS IN A SUMMER CAMP IN THE MOUNTAINS..AT THE MOMENT, HE AND SEVERAL OF HIS FRIENDS ARE ENJOYING A SWIM... BUT ON THE SHORE NEAR-BY, TWO MEN ARE SEARCHING THROUGH THEIR UNIFORMS!

DID YA FIND THE DE SNOOK KID'S CLOTHES, HARDY?

YEAH! HIS LABEL IS ON THIS BLOUSE.

GOOD! PUT A COUPLE OF MARKS ON THE BACK SO WE CAN RECOGNIZE HIM WHEN HE GETS DRESSED.

OKAY HORSE!



MEANWHILE, JOAN AND HER FATHER, TY-GOR'S GUARDIANS, ENTERTAIN MR. DE SNOOK AT THEIR HOME IN THE CITY...

IT'S VERY KIND OF YOU TO FINANCE MY EXPEDITION TO AFRICA, MR. DE SNOOK

I WANT TO DO IT VERY MUCH, DAVIS, BUT I INSIST AGAIN, THAT YOU DON'T TAKE TY-GOR WITH YOU! THE JUNGLE IS NO PLACE FOR A BOY, EVEN IF TY-GOR WAS RAISED THERE!

I'VE GOT AN IDEA!

GOOD IDEA DAVIS!

A SHORT TIME LATER, ALL LEAVE.



WHILE AT THE CAMP...



YOUR BOY IS AT THE SAME CAMP AS TY-GOR. SUPPOSE WE ALL DRIVE UP AND SEE THEM!

AW NUTS! SOME MATTER, WISE GUY WENT DE SNOOK? AND MARKED UP MY SHIRT!



I'M NOT GONNA WEAR IT THAT WAY. I'LL WEAR TY'S AND HE CAN WEAR MINE!



THERE GOES THREE OF 'EM, BUT NONE OF 'EM IS WEARIN' DE SNOOK'S SHIRT! THAT MEANS THE KID BACK AT THE POOL IS DE SNOOK! COME ON!



HEY, SONNY, YOUR POPPA WANT'S TO SEE YOU! WE WAS TOLD TO COME AN' BRING YOU TO HIM! WE GOT THE CAR WAITIN' SO HURRY UP!



JUST AS THE DE SNOOKS AND THE DAVIS' ARRIVE AT CAMP.....

LOOK! HERE'S A NOTE I FOUND BY THE TREE WHERE TY-GOR WAS DRESSING!

"THIS IS TO WARN YOU THAT UNLESS \$50,000 IS PAID, THE DE SNOOK KID WILL NOT BE SEN ALIVE AGAIN!"

BUT HERE'S JUNIOR, RIGHT HERE!

THEY MUSTA GOT TY-GOR BY MISTAKE! HE WAS WEARIN' MY CLOTHES!

WE MUSTN'T LET ANYTHING HAPPEN TO TY-GOR! WE'LL SPLIT UP AND SEARCH FOR HIM! DAD HAS GONE TO CALL THE POLICE!

COME ON, JUNIOR, YOU'VE GOT YOUR ICE CREAM CON NOW, SO LET'S PITCH IN AND HELP IN THE SEARCH.

SHH.. WHY DO WE HAFTA BE QUIET?.. WE'RE IN THE WOODS AREN'T WE?

WELL I MADE A GOOD SEARCH OF TH' WOODS AND THERE AINT NO-BODY AROUND! I'LL GO BACK TO TH'CABIN!

SHH... KEEP LOW! THERE GOES SOMEBODY!

AW, NUTS! HE'S PROBABLY SOME JERKY OLD FARMER!

HEY SOMEONE'S BEHIND THAT ROCK!

I WISH SOMEBODY WOULD MAKE AS MUCH FUSS ABOUT ME AS THEY DO ABOUT THAT JUNGLE KID!

JUNIOR, FOR HEAVEN'S SAKE, QUIET! PLEASE!

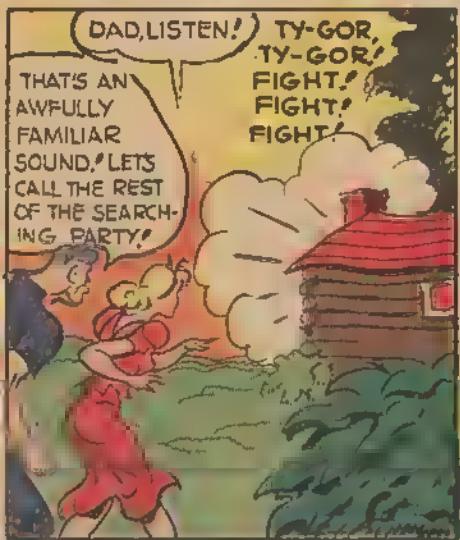


LOOK WHAT I FOUND SNOOFIN' AROUND! OLD DE SNOOK HIMSELF, AND HIS KID! THIS KID WE SNATCHED IS A PHONEY!

WELL, MAYBE THIS'LL GIVE YOU AN IDEA WHAT YOU GET IF YOU TRY TO GET AWAY!

TY-GOR, TY-GOR!
FIGHT! FIGHT!
FIGHT!





TY-GOR, TY-GOR,
RAH, RAH, RAH!

THEDE? THANK
HEAVENS YOU'RE
SAFE... BUT I
SHOULD HAVE
KNOWN YOU
WOULD
BE!

WE'LL TAKE CARE OF YOU,
AND YOUR CROOKED PART-
NER 'TIL THE COPS COME,
AND IF YOU GET TOUGH,
WE'LL SIC TY-GOR ON
YOU AGAIN!

I'M SO HAPPY YOU'RE
SAFE... HERE'S
KISS!

YIP!

TY-GOR, OLD BOY, I WANT TO SHAKE
YOUR HAND! YOU NOT ONLY TOOK
THE RAP FOR JUNIOR, BUT ALSO
SAVED ME \$50,000
AS WELL!

MR. DAVIS, I'LL FINANCE THAT
EXPEDITION TO THE JUNGLE,
AND TY-GOR GOES TOO!
THAT BOY IS CAPABLE OF
HANDLIN' HIMSELF

WELL, TY-GOR, NEXT MONTH YOU
AND JOAN AND I ARE GOING
BACK TO THE MALAY JUNGLES.
HOW'D YOU LIKE THAT?

MALMA,
TOO?

YES..WHAT ABOUT MALMA
THE TIGRESS WHO RAISED
TY-GOR? SHE IS IN THE
ZOO NOW BUT WITHOUT
HER, TY-GOR WOULD BE
UNHAPPY IN THE JUNGLE.
SEE NEXT MONTH'S

TY-GOR MEET

INFERNO

THE FLAMEBREATH

INFERNO IS KEEPING A CLOSE WATCH ON BEAUTIFUL VIRGINIA AMES, YOUNG SECRET POLICE AGENT. AT THIS INSTANT, SHE IS QUIZZING A MEMBER OF A MURDER SYNDICATE IN THE PARK PLAZA CAFE... AND THEN, A SPEEDING CAR ROARS DOWN THE ROAD, GUN SET TO BLAZE, AND THE FLAME BREATH DASHES ACROSS THE STREET TOWARDS THE CAFE!

GET DOWN!
BOTH OF
YOU!

WHY?
WHAT'S
UP?

THIS IS WHAT
HAPPENS TO
SQUEALERS.

THE INFORMER IS RIDED WITH MACHINE GUN SLUGS....



DEAD AS A
DOOR NAIL,
TOO BAD....
ALL MY
FAULT!



NO, IT WASN'T. I'D BE LYING THERE TOO IF YOU
HADN'T SAVED ME! ANYHOW, I FOUND A TIP
ON THE BOSS OF THE MOB! HE PLAYS
THE PINBALL MACHINE IN HERE
EVERY DAY. MAYBE I
CAN TRAIL HIM
FROM HERE!



SQUAD CARS SCREECH TO A
STOP IN FRONT OF THE CAFE,



HERE COME THE COPS,
AND HERE I GO! SO
LONG!



PASTA FAZOLLA
WHATS-A GO
ON IN-A
THEESE
JOINT?



MAYBE I
DRINKA TOO
MUCHA DA
RED WINE!



IN FRONT OF THE CAFE IT WAS
MEANT TO
THIS DEAD GUY IS
SQUAWF ON
SFUNK GERMAIN! WHATS
THE LOW-
DOWN?
MUR-
DER SYDI-
CATE BUT
THAT'S AS
FAR AS HE
GOT!



MEANWHILE, IN-
FERNO SECURES
A CHEST OF TOOLS
AND DISGUISES
HIMSELF AS A
REPAIR MAN....



VEGH? THE REGULAR
MAN'S SICK! I'M
TAKIN' HIS PLACE!



WHY? THE
MACHINE LOOKS
OKAY TO ME!
OH, WELL, GO
AHEAD!



MEANTIME, TWO OF PETRELLO'S MEN HAVE FOLLOWED VIRGINIA TO A LONELY SECTION OF THE CITY...

OKAY, PUG! HERE'S THE SPOT! LET'S NAB HER!

DON'T MAKE A SOUND, SISTER! JUST WALK OVER AND GET IN OUR CAR OR YOU'RE A DEAD DUCK!

PETRELLO CONTINUES TO PLAY THE MACHINE, AWAITING THE RETURN OF HIS HENCHMEN...

OKAY, I KNOW WHEN I'M LICKED!

HERE THEY COME NOW!

HELLO, PETRELLO! HOW'S THE GAME COMIN' ALONG?

GET THE GIRL?

YEAH, WE GOT HER AT THE HIDEOUT ON VESSEY STREET! C'MON, WE BETTER FIND OUT HOW MUCH SHE KNOWS.

YOU SURE NOBODY'S WISE TO US?

POSITIVE! UNLESS THE DAME HAS SPILLED HER GUTS... AND IF SHE HAS...

AFTER PETRELLO AND HIS MEN LEAVE, INFERNO STROLLS BACK INTO THE CAFE. SORRY POP! I LEFT ONE OF MY TOOLS AROUND THE MACHINE!

THE FLAME BREATH ER PUSHES A BUTTON UNDER THE MACHINE AND LISTENS CLOSELY.

SO THAT'S IT. I HAVEN'T A MINUTE TO LOSE.



SO AFTER I WENT BACK TO THE MACHINE THE SECOND TIME, I NOTIFIED THE POLICE AND...

HERE THEY COME NOW, INFERO!

I GUESS YOU AND THE COPS CAN HANDLE IT FROM HERE ON. I'LL BE SEEIN' YOU, GINNY. DON'T LET YOURSELF IN ANY MORE JAMS.

WOW! WHOEVER GAVE US THAT PHONE TIP WASN'T KIDDIN'! WHAT'S THIS ALL ABOUT, MISS AMES?

PETRELLO HERE IS THE LEADER OF THE MURDER SYNDICATE! THE F.B.I. HAS BEEN AFTER HIM FOR MONTHS BUT COULDN'T PROVE ANYTHING.

YOU SURE YOU CAN PROVE ANYTHING NOW?

CERTAINLY! A LITTLE PINBALL GAME WILL TELL YOU ALL YOU NEED TO KNOW! BRING SOME OF YOUR MEN, AND COME ALONG TO THE PARK PLAZA CAFE!

A FEW MINUTES LATER, THE POLICE AND VIRGINIA ARRIVE AT THE CAFE.

OUT OF THE WAY, SON! OFFICIAL BUSINESS!

HERE'S THE ANSWER, CAPTAIN! INFERO PLANTED A DICTAPHONE IN THE MACHINE IT RECORDED EVERY SPOKEN WORD BETWEEN PETRELLO AND HIS MEN!

GOSH, THAT YOU MIGHT BE INFERNO JUST AS SMART, IF MUST BE A YOU DIDN'T WASTE SMART GUY! YOUR TIME PLAYIN' THIS GAME.

MAYBE YOU'RE RIGHT, OFFICER! I THINK I'LL GIVE IT UP AND BE LIKE INFERO!

HA, HA!

THE END

THE ORIGINAL SHIELD, AND DUSTY, THE SPECTACULAR BOY DETECTIVE APPEAR ONLY IN PEP COMICS AND SHIELD-WIZARD COMICS!

LOOK FOR THEM!

LOOP LOGAN

Air Ace

AFTER THE SURRENDER OF GREECE AND YUGOSLAVIA, LOOP LOGAN AND HIS SERVANT BOY, CLATRA, RETURNED TO THE R.A.F. HEADQUARTERS IN AFRICA, WHERE THE GERMAN ARMY IS MAKING A DETERMINED DRIVE TOWARD THE SUEZ CANAL!!

I HAVE A MOST IMPORTANT MISSION FOR YOU! WE ARE STARTING AN EN-CIRCLING OR FLANKING ATTACK ON THE GERMANS, BUT WE MUST BE POSITIVE WHERE THAT ARMY IS! IT IS YOUR JOB TO SCOUT THEM!

IT'S GOOD TO HAVE YOU BACK WITH US, LOOP! WE NEED YOUR HELP IMMENSELY!

I HAVE A FEW OTHER SHIPS GOING, KAY, LOG.

COME ON, CLATRA!
LET'S SHOVE OFF!

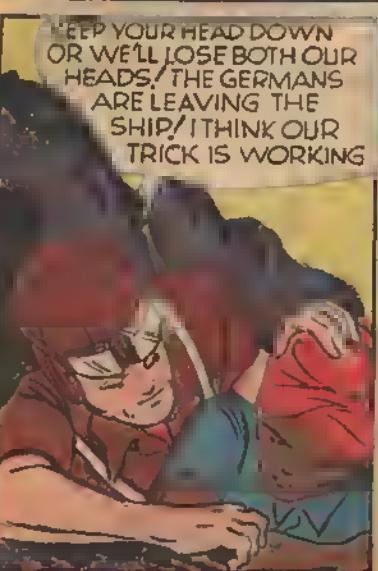
LOOP AND THE OTHER PILOTS DROPOFF.

AN HOUR LATER THEY SIGHT A NAZI COLUMN

GET 'EM
BOYS! DIVE!

THE BOMBERS EXECUTE A SERIES OF DIVE BOMBINGS

BUT LOOP'S SHIP IS HIT BY AN ANTI-AIRCRAFT SHELL!



THEY EXCHANGE CLOTHES WITH THE MEN
AND THEN RACE TOWARDS THE ROAD

HOT WORK, EH WHAT?
BUT WE'VE GOT TO
BARRICADE THIS
ROAD!

BECAUSE THE GERMANS
ARE ABOUT TO MAKE
A BLITZ ON THE BRITISH
AND THIS IS THE
THEY'LL USE!

WHY?

BUT HOW WILL
NOT IF MY
ROCKS STOP THEM? FUNCH IS
RIGHT, THERE
A FORK IN THE
ROAD ABOUT
MILE BACK.

THAT'S WHERE
I'M GOING TO BE
WHEN THE NAZIS START
ROLLING! AND THEY'RE
GOING TO ROLL ALONG
THE OTHER ROAD
I HOPE!

LONG,
CLATRA! KEEP
YOUR EYES
PEELED FOR
SOME VISIT-
ORS. YOU MAY
HAVE SOM-
SOON.

LOOP RACES TOWARDS THE
FORK IN THE ROAD!

IF I CAN SEND THE PAN-
ZER DIVISION TO THE
RIGHT, THEY'LL FALL IN
TO THE BRITISH FLAN-
GING MOVEMENT. AND
IF I CAN SEND THE OF-
FICERS OF THE OUTFIT
TO THE LEFT, THEY'LL BE
IN CLATRA'S HANDS.

AT SUNDOWN THE PANZER UNITS BEGIN THEIR ADVANCE



HEAVY AND MEDIUM TANKS ROLL ALONG THE ROAD TOWARDS LOOP!



THE COMMANDING OFFICERS GET INTO THEIR CARS AND START OFF



HERE COMES THE ADVANCE GUARD. I HOPE THIS WORKS!



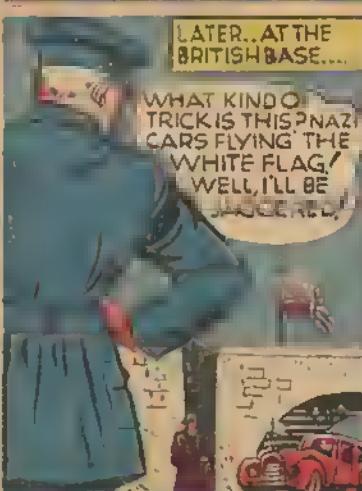
WHEW! IT WORKED! I HOPE MY LUCK DOESN'T CHANGE!



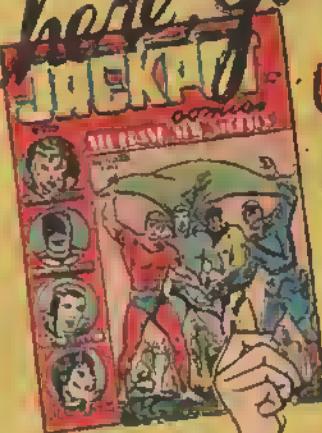
BUT I THOUGHT...

PLANS HAVE BEEN CHANGED THE LEFT ROAD IS UNDER BOMBARDMENT. TAKE THIS ROAD.





It's here, Gang!! JACKPOT Comics

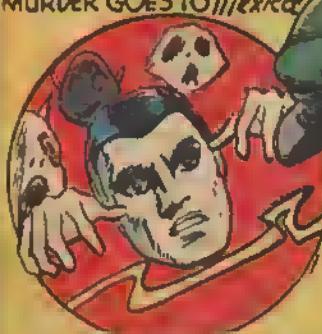


NO.2

BOY O BOY! THE NEW JACKPOT'S OUT. JACKPOT NO.1 WENT LIKE HOT CAKES AND I DIDN'T EVEN GET A SMELL OF IT, 'CAUSE I WAITED TOO LONG, BUT, THIS TIME, I'M FIRST ON LINE FOR MY COPY!!



THRILL WITH STEEL STERLING AND LAUGH WITH LOONEY AND CLANCY IN... MURDER GOES TO Mexico!



MR. JUSTICE - THE SPOOKIEST, MOST BLOOD-CURLING YARN YOU EVER HAVE OR EVER WILL READ IN.....THE CASE OF THE GANG-STER'S GHOST!



TRAVEL INTO THE DENSE BLACK JUNGLES OF DEATH WITH THE BLACK HOOD IN HIS MOST SMASHING, GRIPPING ADVENTURE, FOLLOW THE TRAIL WITH HIM... THE TRAIL OF THE SHRUNKEN SKULLS!!



SERGEANT BOYLE SAYS: THIS TIME I'VE GOT ME A MAN-SIZED JOB CARRYING MUNITIONS TO THE BRITISH IN SMYRNA. I'M WARNING THAT TOW-HEADED APE, CORP-ORAL COLLINS, TO KEEP AWAY FROM ME!!

ON SALE AT YOUR NEWS STANDS NOW!! DON'T WAIT!!



INTRODUCING
CAPTAIN FLAG!
INTRODUCING ALSO,
THE BLACK HAND.
WHAT WILL BE THE
OUTCOME OF THEIR
INEVITABLE BATTLES?
THE LIVES OF THOUS-
ANDS...EVEN THE
FATE OF OUR NATION,
ITSELF, MAY DEPEND
UPON THE ANSWER.
AND NOW, ON
WITH OUR STORY!

IT IS NIGHT...THE SCENE:
THE HOME OF JOHN TOWNSEND,
WEALTHY INVENTOR OF THE
ARMY'S NEW BOMB OF THE
TOWNSEND HEARS A SOUND...
TURNS...AND OUT OF THE SHAD-
OWS STEPS A FIGURE...THE
BLACK HAND!

in effect
for Black

CAPTAIN FLAG

AND HIS
AMERICAN EAGLE
YANK

AAAH!

THE UNCONSCIOUS INVENTOR IS CARRIED FROM HIS HOME AND PLACED IN AN AUTOMOBILE... AND THEN...

LET'S GET HIM OUT OF HERE! GIVE ME A HAND WITH HIM! HURRY IT UP!



THE CAR ARRIVES AT A LONELY, RUN-DOWN MANSION IN THE COUNTRY....



HE'S COMING TO, BUT WHEN WE GET HIM INSIDE, HE WOULDN'T



SO YOU WON'T REVEAL THE PLANS TO US? PERHAPS THE RATS WILL CHANGE YOUR MIND!

WH..WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO? WHAT ARE THOSE RATS FOR?

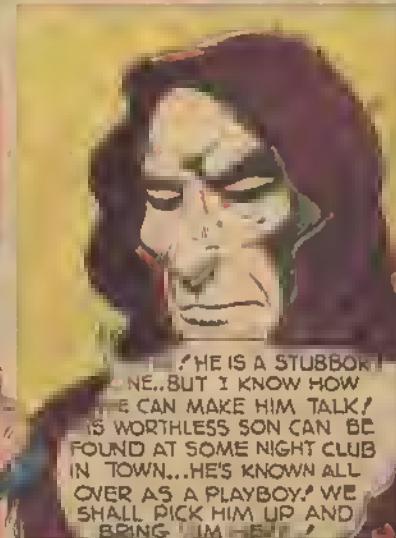


THE RATS ARE HUNGRY, TOWNSEND! WE LOWER THE CAGE...JUST A LITTLE...LIKE THIS...



A MOMENT LATER, THE CAGE IS RAISED.

I TOLD YOU THEY ARE HUNGRY. NOW, WILL YOU TALK?



HE IS A STUBBORN NE..BUT I KNOW HOW WE CAN MAKE HIM TALK! A WORTHLESS SON CAN BE FOUND AT SOME NIGHT CLUB IN TOWN...HE'S KNOWN ALL OVER AS A PLAYBOY! WE SHALL PICK HIM UP AND BRING HIM HERE!

IN THE CITY AT THE EXCLUSIVE CRANE CLUB.....



TOMMY TOWNSEND LEAVES THE CRANE CLUB AT DAWN...



THIS HAS ALL BEEN SO EASY...IT'S JUST LIKE TAKING CANDY FROM A BABY!



TOMMY TOWNSEND IS SPED TO THE DESOLATE MANSION AND TAKEN INTO THE STONE CELLAR...

OOF! MY HEAD! WHAT KIND OF STUFF HAVE I BEEN DRINKING?

DAD, WH. WHAT
HAVE THEY DONE
TO YOU?

PERHAPS MR
TOWNSEND, WHEN YOU
SEE THE TORTURE I
HAVE IN STORE
FOR YOUR SON,
YOUR TONGUE
WILL LOOSEN!

SOON YOUR
SON WILL NOT
HAVE A WHOLE
BONE LEFT IN
HIS BODY!

STOP! DON'T
TORTURE MY BOY!
DO WHAT YOU WANT
WITH ME, BUT DON'T
HURT HIM!

FIRST, I REMOVE MY GLOVE. YOU
SEE MY HAND? IT IS BLACK, DISEASED,
A DISEASE EASILY CAPABLE OF BEING
TRANSMITTED BY PENETRATING THE
SKIN WITH MY CLAWS!

HA, HA, THE SUFFER-
ING YOUR BOY IS
ENDURING NOW IS NOTH-
ING COMPARED TO THAT
FATE, TOWNSEND!

SO YOU STILL
CHOOSE NOT TO
TALK! VERY WELL,
THEN...

YOU BLACK-
HEARTED, BLOODY
MURDERER,
I'LL...

OOF

MISERABLE
DOG! HOW
YOU'LL PAY
FOR THAT!

4
THE BLACK HAND STRANGLES THE
LIFE OUT OF JOHN TOWNSEND, AND
AS HE DIES, HIS FACE AND NECK
BECOME HIDEOUSLY BLACK!

THEN HE TURNS UPON THE
BROKEN FIGURE OF TOM....

YOU'RE OF
NO FURTHER
USE TO ME!
YOURS IS THE
SAME FATE
AS YOUR
FATHER'S!

DIE! DIE!
AS DO ALL
WHO FOOLISHLY
OPPOSE THE
BLACK HAND!

BUT AS TOM TWISTS IN AGONY IN THE
NEAR-TROCES OF DEATH...

WHAT'S THAT?

IT IS A
GREAT
BIRD!

AN
EAGLE!
SHOOT
IT!

CONDEMNED TO ATTACK, THE EAGLE
THREMBES FURIOUSLY ABOUT. THEN IT
ALIGHTS ON THE ONLY MAN-CREATURE
THREATENS IT NO HARM...

AND BEATS A HASTY
RETREAT, MIRACULOUSLY
ESCAPING THE GUN FIRE!

THEY'RE GONE,
BUT NO MATTER!
THAT MOLLY-
COODLE WILL
NEVER SURVIVE!

TOM TOWNSEND IS
CARRIED TO THE SUM-
MIT OF A DISTANT
MOUNTAIN!

HIGH INTO THE
CAVENS, TOWARDS
ITS EYRIE, THE
EAGLE SOARS, IN-
EXPLICABLY UN-
WILLING TO DROP
ITS STRANGE
BURDEN....

AAK...
AAK...

DURING THE WEEKS THAT FOLLOW, THE BLACK HAND AND HIS BAND OF CUT-THROATS LAUNCH AN UNPRECEDENTED SERIES OF SABOTAGE ACTS!



THEN ONE NIGHT, THE BLACK HAND
COMMITS THE BOLDEST AND
MOST RUTHLESS CRIME OF HIS
CAREER!



AGAIN THE PLANS OF
THE ARMY'S BOMB SIGHT
WERE STOLEN A FEW
HOURS AGO!



CALLING ALL CARS!
THIS IS A GENERAL
ORDER. BE ON THE
LOOK-OUT FOR THE
BLACK HAND. COVER
ALL ROADS LEADING
FROM THE CITY!



EXTRA MORNING SUN EXTRA
BLACKHAND
ESCAPES POLICE
AND G-MEN NET!

THIS IS INCREDIBLE!
IT PUTS OUR BOMB
SIGHT AT THE
DISPOSAL OF
OUR ENEMIES!

WHY CAN'T
SOMETHING BE
DONE ABOUT IT?
WHY DOESN'T THE
PRESIDENT DO
SOMETHING?



WHILE AT THE CAPITOL
IN WASHINGTON....



INSIDE THE WHITE HOUSE, THE HEAD OF THE A.B.C. DISCUSSES THE SITUATION WITH THE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES.

I HAVE SAID IT BEFORE (BUT I AM DOING AGAIN AND I SHALL SAY IT AGAIN: THE BLACK HAND MUST BE BROUGHT TO JUSTICE!

EVERYTHING IN MY POWER, MISTER PRESIDENT,

WHILE THE COUNTRY RAPIDLY APPROACHES THE BRINK OF INTERNAL CHAOS. TOM TOWNSEND IS SLOWLY REGAINING HIS HEALTH WITH THE AMAZING COOPERATION OF THE EAGLE THAT SAVED HIS LIFE!

ALL RIGHT, I GET THE IDEA! I'LL HAVE FISH FOR DINNER!

IN THE DAYS AND WEEKS THAT FOLLOW, THE ONE-TIME PLAYBOY DEVELOPS THE MUSCLES THAT HE HAD ALLOWED TO DEGENERATE.

AND THEN, ONE DAY...

WELL, HERE COMES MY PAL WITH SOME FOOD! I... NO, IT ISN'T FOOD! ...FOR THE LOVE OF HEAVEN, WILL YOU LOOK AT THAT!

THE AMERICAN FLAG! NO MATTER HOW MANY TIMES ITS REPEATED, 'OLD GLORY' REALLY BRINGS A THRILL INTO A MAN'S HEART!

THIS IS A SYMBOL OF MY DESTINY-A DESTINY I VOW TO FULFILL!

THEN, ONE NIGHT, TOM TOWNSEND STANDS ON THE PINNACLE OF THE MOUNTAIN AND MAKES A VOW... A VOW THAT IS DESTINED TO CHANGE THE COURSE OF THE GREATEST NATION ON EARTH... THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA! (7)

THE EAGLE
BROUGHT ME
A FLAG...A
FLAG WHICH
I'LL PROTECT
WITH MY
VERY
LIFE!

AND SO, TOM
TOWNSEND
BECOMES
CAPTAIN
FLAG!

HERE, MEN,
ARE THE PLANS
OF THE BOMB
SIGHT! I HAVE
CONTACTED
NAZI AGENTS
AND...

WHILE BACK AT THE MANSION, THE
BLACK HANDS FOLLOWERS REAFFIRM
THEIR ALLEGIANCE TO HIS
CAUSE...

LET'S GO,
YANK! I'M ITCHING
TO TANGLE WITH
THAT BLACK
HAND AND
HIS MOB!

NOW, I'M CONTACTING
YOU, BLACK HAND!...
AND THIS IS ONE
"CONTACT" THAT'LL
DO YOU NO GOOD!

NO
SCARED
ARE YOU?

AND NOW, HOW
ABOUT YOU BOYS? I
WANT TO BE AS IMPARTIAL
AS I CAN!

ANYBODY I'VE
OVERLOOKED?
OH, YES, THERE
YOU ARE!

NOW WE'LL
SEE HOW
TOUGH THE
REST OF
YOU ARE!

SURPRISINGLY
SOFT AT THAT!

THE BLACK
HAND TAKES A
KEROSENE LAMP
FROM ITS
HOLDER...

...AND HURLS IT AT CAPTAIN
FLAG! BUT...

AND DROPS IT ON THE BLACK HAND!

...THE EAGLE CATCHES THE
LAMP IN MID-AIR...

WELL, 'YANK!..
THAT'S THE END
OF THE BLACK
HAND, AND
HIS MOB!

IN A MOMENT, THE SECRET HIDE-
OUT IS A RAGING INFERNO!

BUT IS THE BLACK HAND
REALLY DEAD? WELL, SEE FOR
YOURSELF IN THE NEXT ISSUE
OF BLUE RIBBON COMICS! (9)

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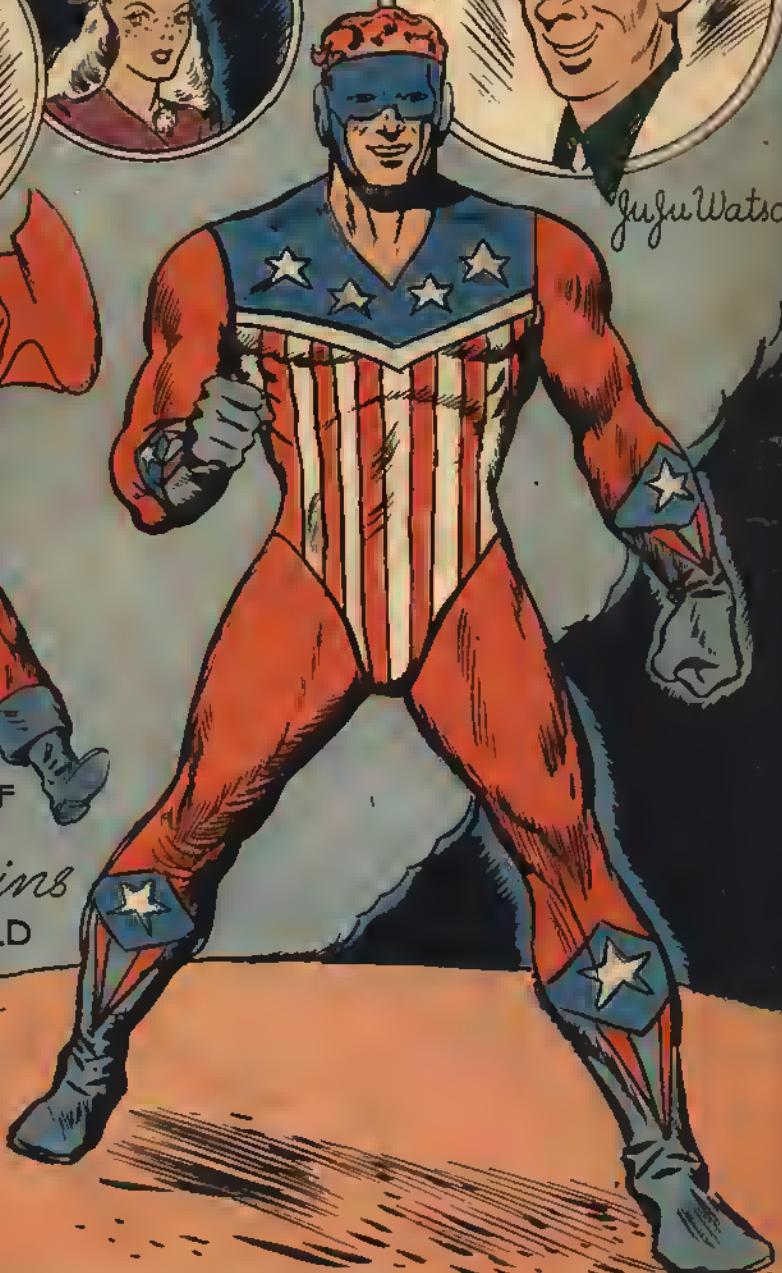
Reference _____

HANN

Betty Warren Mamie Mazda



Yours,
WITH LOTS OF
PEP,
Joe Higgins
THE SHIELD
and
Dusty



Jugu Watson